

My dear Miss Carpenter,

Though it is midnight, I must write you a few lines by this opportunity to acknowledge & thank you for yours of Jan. 31st rec^d. the 23^d inst. I shall look for the parcel of remaining proof-sheets with interest, and (when received) shall do all in my power to expedite the re-print. I am glad you give your consent to the use of your name, in connexion with the book; for I am persuaded it will materially aid in securing for the book a friendly reception. I am very sorry Mr. Garrison should have so grievously displeased you by publishing your lines. It was clearly wrong in him to publish them with your name, after your especial request & charge not to do so, unless he had totally forgotten the same, which would screen him from intentional

offence, though not from the charge
of carelessness. I suspect, in the
multitude of his cares & thoughts, he is
very apt to forget, in such matters,

But I wish you might not feel so much
pained about it. I have not the remotest
idea, certainly not the faintest reason
to suppose, that any harm has accrued
to your fair name, or any expression
distasteful to yourself from honorable
~~source~~^{lips} been evoked, by the publication
of any letter or other production of yours
here. Nevertheless your feelings &
wishes should, of course, be strictly regarded
as to the publication of anything you may
write. I shall certainly, in compliance
with your request, make known to Mr.
Garrison, the first time I see him, your
feelings & views in the case,

I will also - please assure your
sister - take an early opportunity to

ascertain about the dried flowers.

I sent your note to Mr. Savage, with the note of Mr. Sanford accompanying; and my father (~~to~~ to whose care I sent it) informs me today that he gave it to Mr. Savage with his own hand.

Rehy upon it, you shall have some copies of the "Meditations" when published; and Mr. Crosby assured me a fair percentage of all profits should be considered yours. I should be much pleased, could he send you something handsome, in the pecuniary way, as an American acknowledgement of the value & beauty of your little work.

You speak ~~little~~ of your American correspondence of this year. I know not how Mr. Watkinson writes about Slavery now - better, I hope, than he does; though I bear it many pains you, as a friend of his, to hear me say so much, or so little, as that. Mr. W.'s newly-formed Society are now building a beautiful Church, which is to cost (I am told) \$80,000, for ~~the~~ larger part of which they depend

on the sale of pews. The Society & its Minister must not therefore be unpopular; and any open interest & action, about Slavery, is after all rather fanatical & ill-bred in Boston, especially among the wealthy. He is careful not to offend. He did not go near the Anti-Slavery Bazaar this

Miss Carpenter,

Gr. George Street,

Bristol.

Engd.

year, as he has uniformly done before, for years. So I was told, at least, only a day before the close of the Fair by a lady at the Book Table. I was there myself daily and met him not, & often inquired about him. This is but a single fact, indeed, & may be satisfactorily explained.

With sincere respects to your Mother, Sister & brother, I am, Most truly yours

Leicester, Mass. Feb. 26. 1847.

Samuel May